

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 61

I placed a pair of furry slippers at the entrance. As there was no response, I shifted my gaze to the door.

That was when I saw a stern-looking man with an unfathomable gaze at the door, his slender figure looming over me.

I could not help but frown. Why is Ashton here? He should be lying on Rebecca's bed now.

I wanted to close the door, but Ashton stopped me in time. As his face darkened, he demanded, "Who are you waiting for?"

He pushed against the door so hard that I couldn't close it. With that, I gave up and replied languidly, "Who else could I be waiting for in the middle of the night? Of course someone who can ease my loneliness."

He blocked me in after entering. A sharp glint flashed across his eyes as he sneered, "Ease your loneliness?"

Then he straightened his hip and thrust it at me. "Do you think your loneliness can be eased by this?"

At a loss for words, my face flushed a bright red.

"Why're you so quiet?" While pressing his body against mine, he landed a soft kiss on my forehead.

Then, things started getting steamy.

"Why didn't you go home?" He bit my lip and continued in a hoarse voice, "Why are you hiding here?"

"Ashton, let go of me!" I had never seen such a brazen guy. He was just doting on Rebecca earlier on, but now he had the audacity to come here and mess around with me.

He held me close and whispered, "Do you think I'm able to do that now?"

I was dumbfounded.

Usually, I would have played along. However, after the previous incident, I could hardly respond whenever he touched me.

He frowned after noticing that I gave no reaction when he was fingering me. Following that, he carried me to the shoe cabinet and placed me on top of it.

I immediately stopped him when he tried to take my clothes off. "Don't even bother. I don't seem to feel anything toward you anymore."

I did not know what precipitated it. Sometimes things might seem fine on the surface, but deep down, they were already riddled with holes.

Furrowing his brows, Ashton stared at me coldly. "No feelings toward me?"

I opened my mouth to speak, but no words could escape from it.

Abruptly, he grabbed my hand and dragged me to the bathroom. I was then held in place under the showerhead with the icy cold water raining over me.

"Ashton, why are you doing this? You should get Rebecca to satisfy your lust. Don't torture a pregnant woman!" I almost broke down.

Since he has always been doting on Rebecca, why can't he just look for her and leave me alone?

The explosion of anger suddenly subsided. Ashton stopped unzipping and became silent for quite a while. He then turned the tap off and stepped away from me.

I averted my eyes from him. With little strength left, I slumped onto the floor after losing his support.

Perhaps due to consecutive days of sultry weather, a thunderstorm broke all of a sudden, followed by a heavy downpour.

The bathroom was filled with an eerie silence. Initially, I thought Ashton was angry at me, but apparently, he was not.

After regaining his composure, he tidied himself up before turning to me. "Get some rest!"

After that, he left without saying another word.

What a temperamental man!

I was sitting in a daze when Macy entered the bathroom. When she saw my disheveled state, she yelled at me, "Scarlett, what have you done to yourself? You must think of the baby no matter what happens!"

Following that, Macy took me out of the bathroom and towel-dried my hair while I sat on my bed, staring into space.

After a while, I asked her, "Will a man fall in love with a woman because of their baby?"

Macy paused for a moment and thought about it. "It's possible. After all, many women tend to fall in love with someone due to that reason."

Indeed, there are many such cases.

I looked at her in a daze and asked, "What if the baby is gone?"

Shocked by my words, Macy patted me on my shoulder. "What's on your mind? You are two months pregnant now, and the baby has grown substantially. You should deliver the baby. Don't overthink the situation!"

I covered my face in frustration. Recently, I had been feeling flustered and irritable.

After Macy dried my hair, she brought me to the bed and tucked me in.

Ashton didn't turn up again for the rest of the night. Worried that I would be unable to sleep because of the thunderstorm, Macy stayed for the night.

It turned out that she was right, except that I was too irked to sleep instead of scared. Eventually, I stayed up until the middle of the night.

I had barely slept before I was awakened by the buzzing of my phone and realized that it was already morning.

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It was a call from Stacey, and she seemed quite anxious. "Ms. Stovall, Harrison Credit has liaised with the Finance Department. What about Quinn Corporation?"

I was aware that I might not make the right decisions in my current state. Thus, I instructed her, "Contact AC Credit now and hand over Quinn Corporation's audit to them. You're taking charge of this matter."

Stacey murmured in acknowledgment before continuing, "Sure, Ms. Stovall. HiTech will operate end of this month. You may have to go on a business trip for a few days."

I nodded as I knew that the business trip was inevitable. After I ended the call, I got up from bed though I was uncomfortable and tired.

Macy had prepared soup for me. She looked at me awkwardly and said, "I'm so sorry! I seem to have lost my touch as I had not cooked for many years."

After stealing a glance at the burnt soup on the table, I chuckled. "You won't be so cruel to a pregnant woman, will you?"

Her lips curled up into a wry smile. "Try it anyway."

Judging by the appearance of the burnt soup, I could guess its taste without even trying it. But seeing how eager Macy was, I had no choice but to put my life on the line and try some.

"How's the taste? Is it nice?" She waited expectantly for my answer.

I could not come up with a sincere compliment even after racking my brain. Yet, I did not want to discourage her, so I laughed and replied curtly, "You need more practice!"

I couldn't bear to see her dejected, so I hastily grabbed my bag and left for work.

However, Macy followed me to the door, refusing to give up. "Come back earlier. I'll cook something delicious."

What? No!

Spare my life, please!

It was still early by the time I arrived at the office. Unfortunately, Joe was in the elevator when I entered it. I could not agree more with the saying, "The more you hate someone, the more likely you will run into him."

Joe greeted me with an enigmatic smile. "Good morning, Ms. Stovall! Did Ashton stay with you during the thunderstorm last night?"

I remained silent while he continued talking in a sarcastic tone, "Rebecca is afraid of thunder, so Ashton will stay with her whenever there is a thunderstorm. I'm sure Ashton didn't leave her alone last night."

As I looked at the pearls on my shoes, I had a strong urge to laugh.

It all makes sense now. Last night, Ashton only snapped out of his frenzy because he was worried that Rebecca wouldn't be able to sleep if she were alone during the thunderstorm. There was no way he would have left his lover alone.

Joe was right this time, and I had no reason to retort him.

In a tripartite relationship, the two who love each other are the actual couple, whereas the other person is the third wheel, which is me in this case.

Joe suddenly nudged me. "Hey! Why are you in a daze? Did you hear what I just said?"

I looked at him calmly and responded, "Yes, I did. They are a perfect match!"

Having said that, I got out of the elevator as the doors opened just in time.

Joe shouted from the elevator, "Scarlett, what's wrong with you?"

As soon as I entered the office, Stacey passed me a stack of documents and explained, "Ms. Stovall, you need to sign all these papers before the audit. Harrison Credit has already started and should complete J City's audit within these two days, whereas AC Credit will start auditing Quinn Corporation today."

I nodded and signed those documents. "Pay more attention to Fuller Corporation's audit and inform me of any problems. Keep an eye on HiTech as well. We can start when everything is ready."

She nodded while waiting for me to finish signing those documents.

However, I started to feel uncomfortable after looking through some documents. I had been unwell for the past few days and to make matters worse, I did not get enough sleep last night.

Since there were only a few documents left, I told Stacey, "You go ahead! I'll pass it to you once I'm done."

She replied with a smile, "It's fine! I can wait. I have to pass these documents to Harrison Credit and AC Credit shortly and prepare for the audit."

It gave me no choice but to finish it as soon as possible. While I was signing the documents, I felt a throbbing pain in my temples. Thus, I quickly finished up and handed the documents over to Stacey. "Here you go!"

Noticing my condition, she asked out of concern, "Ms. Stovall, are you all right?"

"Don't worry. I'm fine!"

After all, there was nothing much that could be done, even if I told Stacey about my headache. I had been suffering from it for quite a while.

With that, she left with the documents.

When I was about to call Jared, I received a call from him.

Before I managed to talk, he asked me, "Are you going on a business trip once Fuller Corporation's audit is settled?"

I answered, "Yep." While rubbing my glabella, I asked irritably, "I have been suffering from dizziness recently. Occasionally, I even get headaches. Are these normal symptoms during pregnancy?"

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Jared paused for a moment before replying, “Mm, you must’ve exerted yourself for the first two months. I’ll prescribe some medicine for you. Remember to take them and rest well.”

I mumbled in reply and sprawled on the table unhappily. “If I knew being pregnant is this exhausting, I wouldn’t have gotten pregnant in the first place!”

He chuckled. “What nonsense are you talking about? I’ll join you on your business trip in a few days. I can take care of you.”

Stunned, I asked shyly, “You’re coming along just for me? Or…”

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“That’s not it. I have something on, too.”

“Okay. I’ll contact you then!” I replied, feeling reassured. Jared was a great friend—attentive and thorough.

After hanging up, I remained sprawling on the table, utterly drained out. I was two months pregnant by now.

I thought I’d get a divorce and leave J City after handing off my work. Alas, life was unexpected. What should I do now?

If Ashton liked our baby, I could stay. I’ve already endured Rebecca’s existence for two years. With my child, things couldn’t get any worse, right?

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Compared to my child not having a father, my worries paled in comparison.

For the next few days, it kept raining buckets. Some areas in J City would be flooded during the rainy season. The company was kind enough to let us get off work earlier than usual.

I knew Ashton would be spending his time with Rebecca as she was afraid of thunder. I didn't return to the villa and remained at Glenwood Apartments with Macy.

Macy had stopped going to her bar because of the drug incident. She started throwing herself into cooking at home. I was glad to spend more time with her.

After I thought it through, I stopped clinging to the hope that Ashton would drop by and visit me. However, I'd stare blankly into space sometimes.

Sometimes, my limbs would go numb if I sat for too long. Jared gave me plenty of medicine and reminded me to take them on time, but I'd forget about them. Macy had to remind me every time.

After a week of torrential rain, it finally cleared up. The sun started showing itself in J City.

The audit process of Fuller Corporation had begun, and I was busy with HiTech. Macy, on the other hand, told me she wanted to travel alone for a few days.

I knew she was frustrated over being wrongly accused of possessing drugs. If Clinton hadn't helped get her out of jail, she would be serving her sentence by now.

She was frustrated because she couldn't do anything. Even if we knew Rebecca was behind this, Ashton was protecting her.

Hence, I could understand why Macy wanted to go on a vacation.

Since Macy was not around, there was no point for me to stay at Glenwood Apartments. So, I returned to the villa. With Mrs. Eriksen there, I wouldn't be alone.

After work, I drove back to the villa. Coincidentally, I bumped into Rebecca at the entrance of the villa.

She was dressed in a long and flowy blue dress, looking like a Greek goddess beside Ashton's black Jeep.

"How gorgeous!" I couldn't help but praise out loud.

At the same time, my heart broke into a million pieces, releasing the anger and hatred within.

I should slow down by then, but instead, I floored the accelerator, heading straight for Rebecca. My evil side was showing itself.

As long as Rebecca was dead, I would not have to endure her and worry whether Ashton would return or leave.

When I sped toward her, I seriously wanted her to die.

Suddenly, Ashton appeared and stood between the vehicle and Rebecca. His expression was dark.

I immediately slammed on the brakes in a daze. For a moment there, I really wanted Rebecca dead.

Ashton strode to my vehicle and pulled me down menacingly. “Scarlett, what are you doing?”

I crumbled weakly to the ground. He grabbed and steadied me as anger flashed across his gaze.

Tearfully, I gazed at him. “Ashton, ask her to leave, please.”

Tugging his hand, I pleaded, “Ashton, I love you more than you can imagine. Seeing her here is driving me insane. Please ask her to leave, or else, I don’t know what I will do to her.”

Yes, I couldn’t hold back my emotions anymore. I had ripped my heart open, showing him my cruelty, selfishness, and everything else within.

As our gazes met, Ashton pursed his lips as his gaze softened. He reached out and brought me closer to him. Pressing his nose against mine, he rasped, “What a fool!”

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Picking me up, he glanced at Mrs. Eriksen, who had rushed out after hearing the commotion. "Get a cab for Ms. Larson!"

Mrs. Eriksen nodded profusely.

Rebecca had just recovered from the shock. She stared at us, her expression pale. "Ash," she implored.

"Go back home!" Ashton told her before heading into the villa with me.

Behind us, I could hear Mrs. Eriksen saying, "Ms. Larson, here's your cab."

Back in the bedroom, Ashton placed me on the bed gently. He gazed at me and gave me a light peck. "Don't act recklessly anymore. Otherwise..."

He didn't finish his sentence. When his cool lips landed on my shoulder, leaving his mark there with a bite, I frowned slightly but said nothing.

After pulling up the covers for me, his phone started ringing on the bedside table. I glanced at it and realized it was Rebecca.

Ashton took a glance at it, but he didn't answer her call.

After a few missed calls from Rebecca, she texted him.

The message read: Ash, please don't leave me alone. After losing my brother, you're the only one I have.

I wanted to smile, but there was a lump in my throat stopping me from doing so.

Ashton saw the text, too. He didn't reply to it. Instead, he lit up a cigarette and went to the balcony to smoke quietly.

Perhaps I was tired after the earlier incident as I fell asleep soon.

The thunder was booming loudly when I finally woke up. I thought the sky had cleared, but it was still pouring at midnight.

Previously, I wasn't afraid as I was with Macy. But that night, the bedroom was empty. The lightning flashed across the night, and it was terrifying in the dark bedroom.

I switched on the light and looked around. Ashton was nowhere to be seen. There were a lot of cigarette stubs on the balcony.

As he wasn't in the bedroom, I walked out barefoot, hoping to see him in his study.

Alas, I was too naïve.

In the living room downstairs, Rebecca stood there stubbornly, utterly drenched. Her gaze was fixated on Ashton.

"Go back home!" said Ashton in exasperation.

"No!" Rebecca's lips curved up in an innocent smile. "You know I'm afraid of thunder."

She seemed frail and delicate, especially since she was drenched, with her hair in a messy state.

After a long silence, Ashton gave in. "Go take a shower."

Rebecca nodded. "But I don't have clean clothes to change into," she said.

"Your clothes, which you brought here earlier, are still in the guest room."

I stood at the top of the stairs silently and overheard their conversation.

Rebecca sauntered into the guest room.

Back then, George bought this villa because he thought it was spacious. It could accommodate if Ashton and I had more kids.

Later on, I realized that day might never come. I didn't even know when Rebecca moved her clothes to the guest room.

How ridiculous!

"Ah!" A shriek sounded from the guest room. It seemed like Rebecca had slipped.

Ashton's brows knitted up as he strode toward the guest room. Suddenly, he stopped midway and looked up, meeting my gaze. "You're awake?"

I nodded, feeling a pang in my heart. "She is hurt. You should go check up on her."

"Scarlett!"

I parted my lips and insisted. "Go!"

I couldn't get him to love me, but I couldn't stop him from loving someone else, could I?

At once, I returned to the bedroom. The rain was splattering noisily on the balcony. I strode out and stood there, allowing the rain to soak my body entirely. Slowly, my heart grew numb.

Falling to my knees, I hugged myself tightly. Burying my head between my knees, my tears streamed down uncontrollably.

Fairytales didn't exist in the real world.

No one had the ability to help me, nor was it anyone's duty. I had to grit my teeth and get over it myself.

I wasn't sure if it was because I stood in the rain for too long, but my head felt heavy. The pain in my heart had gone numb. My whole body was shivering from the cold.

Footsteps sounded from the bedroom. Looking up, I saw Ashton coming to a stop beside me.

He was obviously livid.

"Is it fun to torture me?"

Stunned, I replied, "Are you happy?"

He scooped me up unhappily. "Scarlett, there are responsibilities which I cannot push away from. Don't torture me using you and our child, alright?"

I lowered my head as tears spilled out. "I wasn't trying to torture you. The heartache was too much for me to bear."

I was dripping wet as he brought me into the bathroom. Turning on the shower, he undressed me without a word.

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I sat in the bathtub, staring into space. My head was spinning as a dull ache throbbed uncomfortably in my heart.

We had seen each other naked many times, so I wasn't embarrassed at all and allowed him to clean me.

Soon, steam filled the bathroom. My freezing body started to warm up.

He wrapped me up in a towel and brought me out. After helping me to put on clean pajamas, he began drying my hair.

None of us spoke to each other.

I closed my eyes and leaned back comfortably as exhaustion washed over me.

“Don’t fall asleep. Let me dry your hair first,” Ashton spoke. He was no longer furious.

I remained silent with my eyes shut.

The sound of the hairdryer whirring rang in my ears abruptly. It felt so warm and unrealistic to me.

“Scarlett!” Ashton called out my name after switching off the hairdryer.

My eyes snapped open in confusion.

He pulled me in for a warm hug before saying, “Let’s go down together!”

It was a command that left no room for discussion. Picking me up, he left the bedroom.

Downstairs, Rebecca had already showered, her hair half-dried. She was sitting in the living room with Joe next to her. Since when did Joe arrive?

Spotting me in Ashton’s arms, Rebecca’s gaze flashed with jealousy.

She jolted up and tugged at Ashton without hesitation. “Ash, are you going to abandon me?”

Her eyes were red and puffy, but she was wailing again.

I looked down and shut my eyes tiredly. Why did Ashton bring me downstairs?

To see them being intimate?

“Rebecca, stop it. Joe will give you a ride home,” said Ashton in displeasure.

Joe had the same idea. He offered, “Rebecca, I’ll drive you home.”

Rebecca was on the verge of breaking down as she exclaimed, “You people think I’m unreasonable, don’t you? Now that my brother is dead, all of you despise and abandon me!”

“Ha!” I sneered.

My sneer triggered Rebecca. She turned to glare at me. "Scarlett, what is so funny about it? Oh, you should be gloating now. You've got everything you want."

I was amused. "What did I get?" Pausing, I let out a bitter chuckle. "Yes, I got everything I wanted. Thanks to you, Ms. Larson, I am stuck in a loveless marriage. I don't even dare to tell anyone I'm pregnant. You can use your deceased brother to destroy another family. I can't believe how shameless you are, being someone else's mistress proudly!"

"Scarlett, stop spouting nonsense!" Rebecca's face flushed red angrily.

I couldn't be bothered to argue with her. "Nonsense? Look, aren't you acting shamelessly now? This house belongs to Ashton and me. It isn't somewhere for you to show off. Please leave, Ms. Larson!"

Rebecca's hands wrung together furiously. She gazed at Ashton. When her gaze landed on me, it was full of hatred.

I was too exhausted to continue the conversation.

When I turned to leave, I heard Rebecca imploring, "Ash..."

"Enough!" Ashton declared, "Joe, bring her home!"

I strode upstairs without hesitation. After all, I wasn't in the mood to hear the rest of their conversation.

As I lay on the bed, my head and my eyes were throbbing painfully. I immediately made a call to Macy.

The phone rang for a while before she picked up. "Ms. Stovall, look at the time."

It seemed like my call had woken her abruptly. I glanced at the clock, which showed it was 2 a.m.

Feeling guilty, I stammered, "M-Macy, I think I'm ill."

She was taken aback by my words. "What's wrong? You're ill? Go to the hospital! Is Ashton with you now?" she demanded loudly.

I fell silent as I didn't know how to explain my illness. It wasn't something the naked eye could see.

Sighing, I replied, "It's nothing. I miss you!"

Macy didn't press on because she was sleepy. "Babe, you can't sleep?"

I parted my lips, but my voice died in my throat. "Mm, you should sleep. We can talk tomorrow!" In the end, I ended up saying nothing.

After hanging up, I curled up in bed. Everything felt dull to me.